

MOLLY

EXT. STEVE AND MOLLY'S ROOF - NIGHT

Steve stands on the edge, staring at the city, drinking a BEER.

SC1
START → MOLLY (OVER)
I bought dumplings.

Molly approaches behind him. Steve nods but doesn't turn.

STEVE
I wish I could fly. Birds are supposed to be able to fly.

MOLLY
You don't do melodrama well.

STEVE
(turning)
No.
(smiles)
I guess not.
(beat)
Last night--

MOLLY
Last night--

STEVE
I guess I kind of over reacted.

MOLLY
You think?

He smiles. She smiles back. Then grows serious again.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I need a break, Steve.

He looks down at her, the girl he loves.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I'm going home to Wisconsin.

She holds his eyes, her gaze unflinching.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Come with me?

The moment lasts.

STEVE
Guess we better eat while it's hot.

TITANS

1/4

MOLLY
Why's that?

STEVE
I remember correctly, the dim sum
in Wisconsin is crap.

She leans up and kisses him. Feels the heat between them.

MOLLY
So maybe we let it get cold.
She kisses him again, harder---

/END SC1

EXT. FISHERMAN'S WHARF - DAY

John and Molly stand in line amongst unaware civilians, just another two attractive, winded jocks waiting to order.

SL2
START → JOHN
Why are you guys here?

Molly smiles sadly, shakes her head.

MOLLY
Steve would say we're tracking the source of a designer drug that popped up in Georgetown. But the truth is...
(then)
We had to leave D.C.

That gets John's attention.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Steve was roughing up perps. They were getting off on technicalities. The cops were talking about a task force. To arrest us. And you know Steve likes a fight on a *good* day.

He looks at her, her eyes distraught.

JOHN
How bad?

MOLLY
Two fractures, three concussions. That's in the last year. He's got a herniated disk. His knees are giving him real problems.

JOHN
What's he on?

MOLLY
Desoxyn for the pain. Nuvigil. Not to mention the booze.

JOHN
Jesus, Molly--

MOLLY
We're still good out there, John. Really good. But I'm worried. One slip. You know. We've all seen it.

He nods. He knows.

3/4

JOHN

He should quit. You both should.

MOLLY

And do what? Not all of us are qualified to fake being a cop.

That came out harsher than she intended.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I didn't mean--

JOHN

Hey. It's okay. Call it what it is. I know why you're here.

(then)

You love him, Molly, you don't want him to get hurt. I understand that.

MOLLY

(oddly hollow)

I love him.

JOHN

Molly--

MOLLY

He just needs to reign it in. If you talk to him, he might just listen. He respects you.

JOHN

I think you're forgetting one minor detail.

She holds his eyes.

MOLLY

I'm not forgetting.

(looks down)

That's ancient history, right?

But the truth is, neither seems entirely sure.

JOHN

What if we go over what you've got on this drug ring? Maybe I can get them busted before Steve hurts himself.

OFF Molly, considering.

/END SC 2

4/4